

Personal.

They say the lonesome Lorne will resign. New proverb a la Tanager: "Fast and grow fat." The Princess of Wales dances lightly and gracefully.

Ex-Empress Eugenie will spend the autumn in Switzerland.

The residents of Newport swear by James Gordon Bennett.

Maggie Mitchell gives recitation parties at her Long Branch residence.

Bradlaugh looks something like Beecher and something like Ingersoll.

Tanner lasted forty days, but Shakespeare says "a Tanner will last you nine years."

Burdette, the Burlington Hawkeye man, has gone to live permanently at Nantucket, Mass.

Mr. Spurgeon, the famous preacher of London, proposes to build a girls' orphanage at once.

Mrs. Bull, the widow of the musician, is to return at once to her parents at Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

The King of Siam sends word that he has not relinquished his intention of visiting the United States.

Charles Bradlaugh is assisted in his editorial labors by his two daughters, who are good scholars in chemistry.

Merino has been elected President of San Domingo. He is a yard wide and all wool.

Another of the Hood orphans, Gertrude Flood, an infant who was adopted by a family at Columbus, Ga., died.

Mr. Gladstone's illness is said to have sprung as much from distresses of mind as from ailments of the body.

Ex-Senator Frelinghuysen is at Saratoga. He is still straight and tall, and has lost nothing of his soft, sweet voice.

Edmund About has written a story entitled "The Honorable Man." Of course it is purely a work of fiction.

Capt. Smith, the Seawanhaka hero, is still in the hospital at New York. He will be discharged as long as he lives.

Gustave Dore is painting a colossal picture in illustration of the text "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden."

Gen. Robert Toombs raised this year three hundred and fifty bushels of white rust-proof wheat on eleven acres of land in Georgia.

Miss Rivers, of Charleston, S. C., has a court dress worn by Marie Antoinette. It is of purple satin and is still in good condition.

Ex-Gov. Coburn, of Maine, is eighty years old, and called the richest man in the State. He is a bachelor, and uses his means benevolently.

Mr. Emerson lectured on "Aristocracy," last week before the Concord Summer School of Philosophy, it being the 101st lecture he has delivered.

James Gordon Bennett, a distinguished foreigner, has just arrived in this country. He is a fierce dilettante, plays polo, a foreign game, and owns a newspaper somewhere.

Capt. Eads has been requested by the Portuguese Government to send his terms for plans for the removal of obstructions from the mouth of the river Douro, at Oporto.

Forty-seven elaborate dresses are making in Paris for the actress Sarah Bernhardt, who is soon to make her appearance on the American stage. Their cost will be \$15,000.

Rusk says that he threw up his professor's chair at Oxford in disgust because "the traditions of that place had been trained in my mastership were set at naught by the younger schoolmen, who read Spencer instead of Plato, Smith instead of Solomon, and were so saturated of the church they were champions of that they dared not ask their pupils to say prayers."

All Sorts.

Did you ever know a man who talked much of himself who did not have a poor subject for his conversation?—Boston Transcript.

A man who wants a partner with cash capital says there is money in his business. The trouble is to get it out. —New Orleans Picayune.

They say Chicago, when she undertook to outdo New York, got off more than she could conveniently masticate. —Boston Post.

White neckties are so cheap this season that many a sad-faced man has secured a railroad ticket at half price on the strength of his throat gear.

Lots of people are willing to rob Peter to pay Paul, only they get tired when their job is half done. They neglect to pay Paul. —Boston Transcript.

A man who would not die in spring time may be killed by a fall. —New Orleans Picayune. And many a summary event might bring about a like result.

Miss Fennell says her minister's sermons are "a little obscure," but, she says, "I do not to set and watch the lineage of his face!" —Andrews' Queen.

By a nearly unanimous vote the women of this country have decided that the two best bands are a husband and a band-box. —Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

There were forty-six spelling reform societies at the English language might be in danger, but with forty-six it will be able to pull through a while longer.

A NICE DISTINCTION. —(Scene—French Restaurant.)—Customer: "I see by the rules of the restaurant you are not permitted to take anything." Waiter: "Take. Oh, no, sir. It is, settlement, what you shall please to give me."

"I'll teach you to lie, and steal, and smoke, and use profane language," said an irate Galveston parent to his eldest offspring, at the same time swinging a good-sized sapling. "I'll teach you, you young scamp!" "Never mind, father, I know all them branches already."

A droll fellow fished a rich old gentleman out of a mill-pond, and refused the offer of 25 cents from the rescued miser. "Oh, that's too much," he exclaimed, he "taint worth it!" and he handed back 21 cents, saying calmly, as he pocketed four cents, "That's about right."

Curiosities of the Conscience Fund.

At irregular intervals, says the Washington Star, a paragraph appears announcing the receipt by the Treasury Department of a contribution to the "conscience fund." These contributions now-a-days vary from one dollar to between one and two hundred. A few years ago they were much larger. The money comes from all parts of the country, Philadelphia and New York leading in the number of contributions. A member of Congress from New York, when Mr. Bristow was in the Treasury, referring to this fact, remarked that it showed conclusively that New York and Pennsylvania were the most religious States in the Union. Mr. Bristow replied that in his opinion it only showed that these two States had done the most stealing. The money which comes in from conscience-stricken people is on account of the funds on the customs, funds under the income tax law, or of the revenue. The income tax having been abolished some years ago, contributions on its account are very few.

A first record of money received by the Government from repentant defrauders was in 1868. When General Spinner was Treasurer he kept the account separate, but the practice was discontinued. The money now, as it has been for the greater number of years since 1868, when the contributions began, is turned into the Treasury as miscellaneous receipts. Repeated attempts have been made by members of Congress to secure appropriations to be paid out of the conscience fund. If the money goes into the Treasury as miscellaneous receipts, it ceases to be a separate fund, and cannot be drawn upon for any special purpose.

The total amount from December 1, 1863, to June 30, 1874, as given in the Treasurer's report for the latter year, was \$102,914. Since then no account of the contributions has been kept. Treasurer Gillfillan, however, estimates that the money now foots up \$250,000.

The contributions, as a rule, come through the mail, with a note saying for what purpose the money is forwarded. Very frequently a penitential explanation is included. Some of these explanations are very curious, and some very laughable. The ladies contribute a good deal. They repeat principally over false returns made under the income tax, and for having evaded the duties upon articles of dress.

A lady visited this country in 1864 from England. She smuggled in, while here, a silk dress pattern. A short time ago she wrote, confessing the evasion of customs duties, and sending \$15 to clear her conscience. She gave the value of the dress, and wanted the balance sent back to her. The duties did not amount to \$15. The custom division of the Treasury made a computation based upon the duties discharged in 1864, and found that the lady owed exactly \$7.50. The balance was remitted. Ministers of the Gospel are very frequently the medium through which the money is refunded. While administering spiritual consolation the confession of defrauding the Government is made, and a restitution follows.

The clergy transmit the money without mentioning names. The largest amount ever received as one contribution was \$15,000 in United States 7.30 notes. This contribution was announced in the newspaper. Many and ingenious attempts were made to get this money out of the Treasury. One man said that his father had sent the contribution, and that he was crazy. The contributor of it had carefully cut out the numbers of the notes, so as to make it impossible to discover from the books who had sent them. —N. Y. Tribune.

A Little Social Difficulty.

Out of the giving of one of the most successful and redoubtable balls of the season there arose an unpleasant incident. Among other guests, the hostess invited a noble lord of sporting proclivities and literary tastes. He thanked her for the invitation, but, pleading that his dancing days were over, he wrote her that if she would ask his daughter, Lady —, in his place he should esteem it a kindness. To this the lady replied that, as there were many daughters of her acquaintance, she would select whom she was obliged to omit from her list, she regretted that she could not invite a daughter whom she did not know. The Earl, for such he was, swiftly retorted with a note to this effect:—

DEAR MRS. —: As I am not accustomed to being refused, I beg you to erase from the visiting list of Mrs. — the name of the Earl of — and —

Yours to command, — AND —

The lady took the note to her husband, who, indignant at the affront which he considered had been put upon his wife, wrote and demanded an apology from the Earl. The Earl declined to apologize. The husband thereupon threatened to publish the Earl's letter. The Earl forbade him doing so, adding that it was scarcely worth while to trouble the papers, since, probably, there was not one person in ten thousand who would cross the street to see either of them hanged. Thus the matter stands, and the friends of each party are discussing with some animation the question, "Who was in the wrong?" —London World.

THINGS IT WOULD BE FUNNY TO SEE. —Soup free from lye, and a politician of similar character.

A patent medicine that wasn't warranted a dead shot for anything, from corns to consumption.

A rose without a thorn and a woman without a fault.

A tarpuin stout enough to keep the rain from soaking through the backs of our milkman's cows.

A poor plumber a rich newspaper man.

A man who can rap eternal smash out of his favorite banion while making a tight croquet and still keep the air-brake out of his tongue.

The man who wasn't always able and willing to give an editor a few pointers in the newspaper business.

A doctor who hadn't believed all along that Tanner would come out all right.

A bald-headed man who never lost his temper.

A circus juff to relieve the monotony. A chromo of the man who invented the dance called "the racket." —Petroleum World.

The first summer cottage was erected at Newport, R. I., in 1888, and was owned by George Jones, of Savannah, Ga. The first hotel was built there in 1843.

How to Wash Fine Things.

For ordinary muslin collars and cuffs, tuckers, dress handkerchiefs, gentlemen's white neckties, and other things which are not much soiled, proceed as follows. Put them in soak over night, in the morning wash them with cold water, slightly lathered, dry them and dip once more in cold water, wringing them well. This makes them clear and white, and they will then, in a towel and iron them. Babies' dresses, etc., which are more soiled, can be treated much in the same way, with the addition of a little borax in the water to loosen the dirt, and they must be boiled afterward.

Lease and muslin caps and other articles which are much worn sometimes become very dirty. In this case they should be put in a basin with shredded soap, and well covered with water and allowed to stand from twenty to thirty minutes in a moderate oven. A plate should be laid over the basin to keep in the steam. After this, they will require a great deal of rinsing to get rid of the dirt, and sometimes it may be necessary to put them in a pan full of cold water, and leave it on the fire till the water simmers.

Muslin curtains should be first soaked in cold water, and then, if it is better to squeeze them with the hand rather than to rub them; they should be rinsed in blue water, starched and dried. Many people pin them out carefully, merely squeezing them with the hands, and do not iron them; or they may be stretched on a frame.

For making thin muslin clear, it will be found an excellent plan to beat up a froth of lather in which it is to be washed, merely squeezing them with the hands, and not rubbing it; then, when quite dry, having passed it through the starch, mixed with gum arabic water, dry it once more; dip it into cold water, and wash it with the hands to clear it until it is dry. If this be carefully done, the muslin will look equal to new, the gum arabic giving it a bright, clear appearance.

To prepare the gum water for mixing with starch, pour one pint of boiling water on two ounces of gum arabic, cover it, and let it stand twelve hours; pour it from the dregs and bottle for use. This will be found useful for sprinkling washing dresses which have to be ironed only in course of wearing, and not washed. When muslin dresses are trimmed with plaitings, a piece of flannel is laid between the skirt and the plaitings, so they do not stick together in ironing.

Shawls and large pieces must be pinned out straight and square on a sheet. This must be carefully done, and the strand of the fringe should be passed through the hand, straightened and pulled out carefully. If they are required slightly stiffened, dip them in one pint and a half of warm water in which one tablespoonful of gum arabic has been dissolved, but they should not be made too stiff. Scarfs and other small articles in Shetland wool may be dried by holding before the fire, pulling and shaking them out all the time.

To wash white merino, alpaca, etc., if soap is used, the ordinary plan above described for ordinary woolen goods is pursued. The quicker the operation is carried out the less danger will there be of the stuff becoming yellow. Bran is often used for this class of goods instead of soap, a lather being made of one pound of bran, tied up in muslin, boiled in two gallons of water, blue being added to the water, and the goods being washed in it. The bran is often plan is to grate three large potatoes in one pint of water, and let it stand some hours; then pour off the clear liquid and sponge the material with it, substituting dipping it in fresh water. When these materials are ironed, and not mangled, it must always be with muslin between, and they should be rolled in a cloth.

With regard to woolen things, the chief difference in the mode of washing is that no blue is employed, and it is more than ever imperative that no soap be rubbed on them. They must be carefully dried in the shade; very delicate colors in the dark. The chief cause of colors running is that the dyes are allowed to lie about damp, and are not dried quickly enough. The usual method of setting colors is to put a handful of salt in the tub of rinsing water, and wash the goods in it. A tablespoonful of vinegar in the rinsing water will have the same effect. White and colored flannels must be on no account be washed together. Woolen dresses, and also curtains, must be taken from the bath before washing.

To make linen collars and cuffs stiff and bright, mix wheaten starch in cold water; dip in the articles, let them remain about ten minutes before ironing; they become glossy and stiff as new.

Stains of all kinds—if you have been picking or handling any acid fruit, and have stained your hands, wash them in cold water, wipe them lightly, and while they are yet moist strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stains will disappear.

If you have stained your muslin or gingham dress, or any other article, with berries, before setting with anything else pour boiling water on the stains and they will disappear. Rubbing the finger with the inside of the paring of apples will remove the most of the stain caused by palm.

Ink, also, if washed on or taken from the carpet with milk immediately it is spilled, can be almost entirely removed. Ink spots on floors can be extracted by scouring with sand wetted in oil of vitriol and water. When the ink is removed rinse with strong potash water.

French and modern languages, object lessons, mental arithmetic, and the elements of science will take up the young curricula at Sorbonne University, Paris. M. Jules Ferry explains, however, that the university is "as dilatory as ever to Latin literature, while deferring and concentrating the study of it. In place of living ten years alongside antiquity without understanding it, the boys will learn to read Latin instead of writing it, and the grammar will be grammar will be won by the love of letters."

EGGS A LA CREME.—Hard boil twelve eggs, slice them in thin rings. In the bottom of a large baking dish place a layer of grated bread crumbs, then one of eggs, cover with bits of butter and sprinkle with pepper and salt. Continue thus to blend these ingredients; until the dish is full; be sure that the crumbs cover the eggs upon top. Cover the whole with a large teaspoonful of sweet cream, and brown in a moderately hot oven.

Single or Double Beds.

I cannot do better than commence what I have to say concerning beds and bedding by protesting against the double bed. The system of having beds in which two persons can sleep is, always, to some extent, unhealthy. No two persons are so constituted as to sleep naturally under the same weight of bed-clothes and on the same kind of bed or mattress. But sleep to be perfect and profound and restorative should be prepared for that not a single discomfiter should interrupt it. A good illustration of the fact to which I am directing attention is shown at the industrial schools at Andover. The visitors to those schools, in which children most unhealthily born are reared into a condition of health which is singularly good, and which seems to prove that even hereditary evils may be eradicated out of the body almost in one generation—the dormitories there schools will find in the visitor to those schools each has its own little bed. It will be asked perhaps—in fact, I heard it asked—whether this plan is not very expensive and troublesome, causing double bed-making, double bed airing, double laundry work, and double cost of bed linen and coverings. Well, the reply was, that there is an extra cost in regard to those particular beds, but that, on the whole, there is an untold saving in relation to health. The children rise from their beds really refreshed and in every way better for their separate occupation of a single bed. It is kept free to a great extent; and as one sick child in its infirmity sick-ness is an anxiety by night as well as by day, and as one sick child confined to his bed by his sickness is more trouble and anxiety than half-a-dozen healthy children occupying each a separate bed during sleeping hours, there is a positive saving of trouble and of expense in the course of the year from the practice of the single bed system. It is difficult to discover the reason of the saving of health. The fact that no two persons are constituted to require the same kind of clothes and the same kind of bedding has been already stated, and to which may be added the further fact that no children or persons can sleep under the same covering without one being a cause of some discomfort to the other, by movement, position or draught of cold air. The fact that no two persons, moreover, there is the question of emanations from the breath. At some time or other the breath of one of the sleepers must, in some degree, affect the other; the breath is not agreeable, it may be so intolerable that in waking hours, when the senses are alive to it, it would be sickening, soon after a short exposure to it. Here in bed, with the senses locked up, the disagreeable odor may not be realized, but it is not less injurious.

I need not pursue this subject much further—common sense will tell every body who will reflect on the subject, with common sense, that I am correct, and that it is best for persons of every age to have to themselves the shelter within which they pass one-third of their whole lives—30 years of life if they live to be 90 years old. I dwell, therefore, only on one point more in favor of the single bed, and that is to enforce the lesson that under the single-bed system it is rendered impossible to sleep together. To the young this is a positive blessing, for there is no practice more deleterious to them than to sleep with the aged. The vital warmth that is now added to their growth, and the fading of the remains of Harry W. Hunter, the Pittsburgh printer, who perished six years ago while walking up the bridge path to the summit, have furnished topics of tragic interest. Only four of the injured ladies remain at the Glenn House, and they are improving. Only one is confined to her room. Mrs. Miliken is kindly caring for all their wants. The driver is recovering, and is expected that he will get well. He is not yet returned to the accident and as yet has no realizing sense of what has occurred. Of all who have perished on Mt. Washington nothing compares in sadness and suffering with that of poor Hunter. After his fatiguing walk of nearly 12 miles from the Willey House, the last half of which was through a cold, driving rain and against a wind of more than sixty miles an hour, he laid down to sleep the death within a mile of the signal station, which he must have seen for several miles before he gave out, and which would have afforded him relief and shelter. Here his bones have laid bleaching for six years, and meantime his fate was wrapped in profound mystery. He wrote his father on the day of his arrival at the Willey House, Sept. 21, that he should ascend Mt. Washington on the next day, and that was the last known of him. His friends were greatly distressed and caused search to be made for him. The next January his father wrote to Mr. Merrill of the Crawford House: "The mystery surrounding his disappearance has caused me much painful reflection. If I knew that he had perished in the mountain I could reconcile myself, but the uncertainty keeps me continually in suspense." As soon as his remains were discovered, Mr. Merrill telegraphed the fact to the father at Pittsburgh, which brought back a reply to hold the remains for written directions. A letter has been received which states that the father died in 1877, but that his mother and brothers are living. Monday the remains will go forward for interment. A monument will be erected on the spot where Hunter perished, by strangers to him, as a tribute to a human life which went out in a sad and lonely place, with no one to tell his fate.

Some good women of Paris have had the idea of forming an Association des Femmes du Monde. This society has as its object to take under its shelter, wings such women as belong to the liberal professions, and who are, by misfortune or the loss of their natural protectors, left without resources.

The British are ravenous for foreign meat this season, having taken twice as much during the past four months as in the last known period of 1879—no less than 81,684 full grown beasts against 35,451, besides 7,336 calves. The poor are better able to buy.

Old age is the night of life, as night is the old age of the day. Still, night is full of magnificence; and, for many, it is more brilliant than the day.—Madame SWETCHINE.

Salt is a spice, said a little boy in his composition at school, "which spoils a potato if you don't put it on."

The Moral Lesson of the Little Green Apple.

"I just rolled out here from the grocery store," said the little green apple as it passed on the sidewalk for a moment, "and I saw a banana peel; 'I am waiting here for a boy. Not a small, weak, delicate boy,' added the little green apple proudly, 'but a great big boy, a great bulky, strong, leather-lunged, noisy, fifteen-year-old and little as I am, you will see me double up that boy to-night, and make him wail, and howl, and yell. Oh, I'm small, but I'm good for a ten-acre field of boys, and don't you forget it. All the boys in Burlington,' the little green apple went on, with just a shade of pitying contempt in its voice, 'couldn't fool around me as any one of them fools around a banana.'"

"Boys seems to be your game," observed the banana peel lazily; "well, I suppose they are just about strong enough to afford you a little amusement. For my own part, I like to take somebody of my size. Now here comes the kind of a man I usually do business with. He is large and strong, it is true, but—"

And just then a South Hill merchant, who weighs about 231 pounds when he feels right good, came along, and the banana peel just caught him by the foot, lifting him about as high as the awning-post, turned him over, banged him down on a potato basket, flattened him out until it looked like a splint door mat, and the shock jarred everything loose in the shop window, and then while the fallen merchant, from various quarters of the globe, fished his silk hat from the gutter, his spectacles from the cellar, his handkerchief from the tree-box, his cane from the show-window, and one of his shoes from the eaves-trough, and a little boy ran for the doctor, the little green apple blushed red and shrank a little back out of sight, covered with awe and mortification.

"Ah," it thought, "I wonder if I can ever do that? Alas, how vain I am, and yet how poor and weak and useless I was in this world."

But the little green apple soon comforted it and bade it look up and take heart, and do what it had to do, and labor for the good of the cause in its own useful sphere. "True," said the banana peel, "you cannot lift up a 200 pound man and break a collar door with him, but you can give him the cholera morbus, and if you do your part the world will feel your power, and the medical colleges will call you blessed."

And then the little green apple smiled and looked up with grateful blushes on its face, and thanked the banana peel for its encouraging counsel. And that very night, an old father, who writes thirteen hours a day and a patient mother, who was almost ready to sink from weariness, and a nurse and a doctor set up until nearly morning with a thirteen-year-old boy, who was all twisted up into the shape of a figure 3, while all the neighbors on that block sat up and listened and pounded their pillows and tried to sleep and wished that boy would either die or get well.

And the little green apple was pleased, and its last words were: "At least I have been of some little use in this great wide world." —Burlington Hawkeye.

Lost on Mt. Washington.

The accident on the Mt. Washington carriage-road, in which one lady was killed and several others injured, and the finding of the remains of Harry W. Hunter, the Pittsburgh printer, who perished six years ago while walking up the bridge path to the summit, have furnished topics of tragic interest. Only four of the injured ladies remain at the Glenn House, and they are improving. Only one is confined to her room. Mrs. Miliken is kindly caring for all their wants. The driver is recovering, and is expected that he will get well. He is not yet returned to the accident and as yet has no realizing sense of what has occurred. Of all who have perished on Mt. Washington nothing compares in sadness and suffering with that of poor Hunter. After his fatiguing walk of nearly 12 miles from the Willey House, the last half of which was through a cold, driving rain and against a wind of more than sixty miles an hour, he laid down to sleep the death within a mile of the signal station, which he must have seen for several miles before he gave out, and which would have afforded him relief and shelter. Here his bones have laid bleaching for six years, and meantime his fate was wrapped in profound mystery. He wrote his father on the day of his arrival at the Willey House, Sept. 21, that he should ascend Mt. Washington on the next day, and that was the last known of him. His friends were greatly distressed and caused search to be made for him. The next January his father wrote to Mr. Merrill of the Crawford House: "The mystery surrounding his disappearance has caused me much painful reflection. If I knew that he had perished in the mountain I could reconcile myself, but the uncertainty keeps me continually in suspense." As soon as his remains were discovered, Mr. Merrill telegraphed the fact to the father at Pittsburgh, which brought back a reply to hold the remains for written directions. A letter has been received which states that the father died in 1877, but that his mother and brothers are living. Monday the remains will go forward for interment. A monument will be erected on the spot where Hunter perished, by strangers to him, as a tribute to a human life which went out in a sad and lonely place, with no one to tell his fate.

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HENRY MUNTLEY HAIGHT.

Governor Haight possessed an equally developed and well balanced brain and a sound judgment, but he preferred to deal with principles, rather than facts. He took broad and comprehensive views of a subject, looking at it in all its relations. His mind was synthetic, rather than analytical. His mental perspective was perfect. The propriety of an object did not deceive him as to its magnitude. When called to act in any matter where he was in possession of facts sufficient to guide his judgment, he decided promptly, and usually decided right. His temperament was so cool that he never lost his head, therefore he had always full command of his brain power; however novel, unexpected, and perplexing the circumstances which suddenly arose, he generally knew better, and sooner, than any one else, what should be done.

In unexpected political complications his advice was sought and relied on. In the trial of a case he showed no special brilliancy. He was not a man to pluck victory from defeat, or to win verdicts from an unwilling jury by the magnetism of his presence or the eloquence of his words. As a speaker, he was slow, and hesitated in selecting the words to express the shade of thought; but when an avalanche of unexpected evidence threatened to annihilate his case, no one could receive it with greater calmness, or plan more wisely to avoid its effect. When sudden election was to be made between irreconcilable theories of attack or defense, no one was more sagacious in counsel or prompt in decision. It has been said that he was irresolute and vacillating, and, therefore, unfitted for the executive chair. This is a mistake. It is inconsistent with his other traits of character. Nor was he a man to be cajoled or shaken from an opinion once formed. The true theory of his resolution was this: He had no liking for matters of detail, and when called to examine them he invariably procrastinated. He delayed the investigation necessary to guide his judgment, and while he delayed he temporized with those awaiting his decision. He did not hesitate to decide on the facts when known. He never abandoned an opinion once formed. This neglect of matters of detail and fact sometimes entangled him into difficulties in practice which many men of inferior ability would have avoided. The best proof of his brain-power is the ease and rapidity with which he could dispatch the matter in hand. Whether it was a brief, a lecture, or political platform, he would dash it off with no apparent mental labor. Once done, it required but little alteration or revision.—Philip G. Galpin in October Californian.

DE FACTO.

Wag's paper is constantly in the habit of animadverting on the Democracy for the course the party in Oregon took in reference to the electoral vote of that State in 1876, as if it was a burning shame and scandal. The editor certainly does not know the facts and history of the case, or else he would keep dark on the subject. Of the three Republican Electors voted for and who received a majority of the votes, one was a Federal office holder and clearly disqualified, as much so as if no such man lived, and the votes cast for him were nullities. Cronin, a Democratic elector, fell a few votes behind, and the State gave him credentials in addition to the two duly elected Republicans. The two Republicans got together, and casting out the Federal office holder, chose themselves the third man, never voted for by the people, and the trio cast Oregon's vote for Hayes, and it was so counted by the Electoral Commission, thus reversing the rule adopted everywhere not to look behind the State's certificate; for in Florida, where one of the counted-in Republican electors was a Federal office holder, and disqualified as they admitted, yet as he held the State's credentials they had no power to look behind them. Is it any wonder then if Democrats should continue to speak of "Mr. Hayes, de facto President," etc., even if the tender sensibilities of Wag's *Republicanism* should be shocked? In Florida the Electoral Commission wouldn't look behind the State's return, and counted a *de facto* elector for Hayes. Then say Hayes is not a *de facto* President. G. H. G.

The Man of Destiny.

Our next President fulfills in his past, present and coming career the three requirements—any one of which, successfully attained, is enough for the most ambitious. He is great. He was born great. He achieved greatness. He has greatness thrust upon him. The *Louisville Courier-Journal* sums up his book of fate in this interesting manner: Winfield Scott Hancock will be the next President of the United States. It is written in the book of fate, and there will be no Electoral Tribunal to revise the returns. Hancock was born both handsome and lucky. He is a man of destiny. Why, just look at the record. In 1863 Garfield brought a bill into Congress to stop the junior Major General, and Hancock, it passed both Houses of Congress and was signed by the President. But before it could be carried into effect George H. Thomas, the senior Major General, died, and Hancock, going up one grade, was no longer the junior Major General, and so the law could not reach him. Then the Republicans, led by Garfield, passed a law reducing the Major-Generals to three. This was signed by the President, but before it could be carried into effect Meade died, and the Major-Generals were then reduced to three by God Almighty. Finally, a law was passed, authorizing the President to drop one of the Major-Generals. Before it could be carried out Hancock was dropped, Halleck died, and Hancock becoming the senior Major-General, he could not be dropped. The man who survived all these attempts to retire him cannot be retired. The man who led them all—Garfield—will, as a fitting consummation of his act, fall a victim to his intended victim. Hancock will be elected President. Garfield will be retired—at least from the Presidential field.

Gen. B. F. Butler, in a speech to colored men at Pittsburg, gave as his reason for leaving the Republican party that it had failed to protect the Republican State Governments in the South.

POLITICAL CLAP-TRAP.

It is amusing, if not astonishing, to witness the use made of silly clap-trap in our politics as instrumentalities often deciding contests even as momentous as Presidential elections. The difficulty is to seize the right one and mount on the top wave, which sweeps on headlong to victory or defeat. "Log cabin and hard cider" accomplished its immortal purpose—"a little more grape, Captain Bragg." "A hasty plate of soup." "Boss Tweed," etc., have made or lost political fortunes. The Republicans in this campaign, despairing of winning on any issue of statesmanship or public policy, are casting about for their "clap-trap"—the one which is just the thing and will take the country by storm. They have started several, but none as yet enthralls the desired extent. The latest agency is lithographs. To notice the reporter of the *Republican* as he poses on the corner of the street with a self-satisfied twist of his mouth, you may be sure he has received a lithograph. A poor fool down South who got shot while fighting in rebel army, who has never read or couldn't read the Constitution of his country so as to know better, has sent up to Washington an application for a pension, with a despatched blotched cross mark for his signature, all of which has been lithographed by the Republican National Committee, and to fire the Northern heart, is found scattered in the roads and streets there as thick as scraps of paper advertising a sale at an auction store. Then there is a Democratic Congressman of yonder in Pennsylvania who is accused of writing a letter stating there was a feeling among some of the Democratic members against voting appropriations for soldiers' pensions. He bitterly denies having written the letter, and says his handwriting is forged and counterfeited, they have got that lithographed, and circulate it. No doubt they would have lithographed Wade Hampton's speech had it been possible, but their camera was not powerful enough to draw a picture of a man's voice. We leave the Pennsylvania Congressman to work out of his own troubles, but we don't see that any great sin would have been committed if his letter was genuine and the statements true, considered in connection with the fact that Secretary Sherman protested against the enactment of the re-enactment of the pension bill because it took off \$25,000,000 backing for resumption, or as much from the payment of accrued public obligations. And it is also to be considered that Secretary Schurz has expressed his belief that a considerable proportion of the pensions are fraudulent, being founded on forged affidavits and proofs. And then comes in the suspicions of, and the seemingly sinister management of the Pension Bureau under Commissioner Bentley, who has his corps of paid blackmailers, spies and detectives at work under pretense of ferreting out frauds, under the operation of which system scores of deserving pensioners are being mysteriously, and without notice, dropped from the lists or suspended; and although the Democratic Congress has granted ample appropriations to cover all pensions and all the first claims of pensioners, and to pay for all the clerical help called by the Commissioner, applications lie in the Department for from two to seven years before they are acted on; and it has been charged by Democrats on the floor of Congress in no meek terms, that it is a conspiracy to cheat the pensioners, and to keep the money in the Treasury so as to enable Sherman to apply it to the reduction of the national debt, and to make political capital that way. Is it any wonder then a few Democrats should be found reluctant to grant the appropriations which the Department is as at present managed? Is it any wonder that a few Democrats think there are many fraudulent claims when Republicans think so too? And right here among these are cases not deserving, perhaps not near so deserving as the case of our neighbor across the street, and if he should get on the pension list on account of disease contracted in the army, or wounds received in the fray of battle, (particularly the last) he shall never hear a whisper out of us again.

MAINE'S "MADAWASKA."

The mention of the Madawaska French settlement and territory in the extreme northern part of Maine, made by Blaine in his dispatch, and the probable necessity that the election returns will have to be "fixed up" by the Republicans, calls to mind that strip of country was acquired under the Ashburton treaty, and that land and Alaska are the only territory ever added to our boundaries which was not acquired under Democratic effort and policy. The Ashburton treaty was negotiated ostensibly to settle the dispute concerning the Oregon boundary. The Democratic party of the day were for "64°40' or fight," and they would have fought, and they would have held up to the latitude contended for, including British Columbia, and on the east taking in the Lower Red River of the north, the Saskatchewan Valley and the great region surrounding Lake Winnipeg, a large empire lately described in the paper, which the late Prime Minister of England boasted in Parliament was the rich heritage of Britain, and was destined to be the granary of the world. And what did we gain by the surrender? Why, this miserable French settlement of Madawaska added to Maine, and some undefined fishing privileges on the coast of New Brunswick—privileges which the New Brunswickers refuse to yield, and say England had no more right to give them away than the devil had, on a notable occasion, to give away the Kingdoms of the earth. Senator Blaine now has his opportunity. Let him cut off Madawaska. Let it be ceded back to England. Let him throw away the mess of pottage during a Republican administration, and afford even a slight relief to the humiliated Democrats yet feel at the impolicy of their opponents.

ASP still they come. The *Suffragist*, a journal published in New York in the interest of the colored race and by colored men, says: The Republican party makes no concessions to its rivals and the colored voters' growing intelligence obliges him to reject its humiliating conditions. He no longer looks upon it as the guardian of his rights or director of his fortunes. It had been better for the party had it tied millstones about the necks of its leaders and drowned them, than that they should have gone South, and by appealing to the basest passions of the newly emancipated slaves obtain a temporary lease of power, now to be humbled in the dust, their robes stripped from them, and their deformity exposed to the world."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13, 1880.

Editor DEMOCRAT.—Washington, the past week, has been the recipient of weather more varied than pleasant. Monday was ushered in with the weather up in the nineties, and everybody blubbering and perspiring like a porpoise. The hot weather continued up till Thursday, when we were struck by a polar wave, chilly enough to make pedestrians don their light overcoats, and those in doors bland around fires. To-day is bright and pleasant, and the streets are crowded with those who have had to remain in-doors for the past few days.

Business in all the departments drags along slowly, and is not to be wondered at, when you take into consideration the fact that the President, all save one of his Cabinet, and the majority of the Chiefs of Bureaus and Divisions are absent from their posts, either on "pleasure bent" or on the stump. The Post Office Department, alone, is well represented at home. Attorney-General Freeman, of that Department, has directed in answer to an inquiry from Postmaster Ainger of this city, that the law relating to the reception by that office of sealed packages of currency from the Treasury Department, applies also to fractional silver coin. This construction of the postal regulations allows silver coin from the Treasury Department to pass through the mails without payment of the registration fee.

Brevet Lieutenant Colonel R. N. Scott, U. S. Army, in charge of the work of preparing the official records of the war of the rebellion, has issued a circular in regard to the work, in which he says: "The first series will embrace the formal reports, both Union and Confederate, of military operations, with the correspondence, orders and returns relating especially thereto, accompanied by an atlas. In this series the events will be arranged according to the campaigns and several theatres of operations. Union first and Confederate immediately following."

This series will be most interesting, and be sought after by the public, and according to present estimates will consist of about eighty octavo volumes, averaging 800 pages each. The second series will contain all the correspondence, orders, reports and returns from both sides in reference to prisoners of war and political and State prisoners. This series will embrace four octavo volumes. The third series will embrace all the correspondence, reports, orders and returns, outside of, and not specially referred to the second series. This series will embrace eight additional correspondence, making in all 96 volumes of matter. A pretty good-sized library within itself. The first two volumes of series No. 1 are now ready and will be furnished at one dollar each.

First Comptroller Lawrence has rendered an opinion in which he held that Clerks in United States Circuit and District Courts are always chargeable with fees, earned, but not paid, as well as with those collected. The case came up in this way. Some years ago the examination of the accounts rendered by J. H. Viser, Clerk of the District Court for the Northern District of Mississippi, showed that he was indebted to the United States in the sum of \$6,355.10 for fees earned but never collected. The Government demanded payment, but Viser claimed exemption. The case stood for awhile, during which time fees were paid in reducing the sum to \$4,238.35. Suit was instituted for this amount in August, 1876, which resulted in a verdict for the defendant. The Government did not appeal the case. The matter thereupon rested and the amount of the fees was placed to Viser's credit. Not long ago Viser requested from the Treasury reimbursement for certain fees and emoluments alleged to be due him for the years 1869 and 1870, for which no account had been rendered. Judge Porter, then First Comptroller, decided that the verdict of the Court did not extend beyond the balance in controversy, and declined to authorize the payment of the claim. In reviewing the case Judge Lawrence sustained the action of his predecessor, not deeming it good policy to reverse a decision of a former Comptroller. Vox.

QUEER TACTICS.

One important point of difference between Democratic and Republican administration is, that when corruption is in the mire by the former it is ferreted out and the guilty parties punished, while the latter, except in rare instances, cover up the dishonesty as best they can and let the guilty go free. So in nominating candidates the Republicans nominated a notoriously corrupt man, the Democrats one whose record is pure. If Garfield, according to Republican showing, had his just dues, he would now be paying the penalty of his crimes, instead of having been brought before the country as a candidate for its highest office by the party which, from endorsing him with all his corruption, is as guilty as he. But as has been said before, we incline to the opinion that he was nominated, after Grant's defeat in convention, because of the bad record which would make him down and which would make his defeat certain, in order to bring Grant into prominence next time. These are queer tactics, but they are those of the Grant Republicans at this time. And what a hopeless condition for success to place a political party in, when its candidate for the Presidency is nominated on account of the corrupt public record he has made. It cannot be denied that this is just how the matter stands. Our authority for this view is the telegraphed statement soon after the Chicago Convention that Conkling, Cameron, Logan & Co., had acquired in Garfield's nomination only for the purpose of his defeat and to bring Grant forward as the Republican candidate in 1884. Republican action since the Convention, particularly that of Conkling and Cameron, in taking no active part in the Presidential campaign, confirms this view.

From the New York Star, Sept. 6th, 1880, we learn that General Hancock's old army comrades are rallying to his support in thousands. In Philadelphia alone there are no less than twenty Hancock clubs, numbering in the aggregate 5,000 men, all of whom have been active members of the Republican party. Pennsylvania will in all probability give her Electoral vote to Hancock.

Official returns are still lacking from two counties in Arkansas. It is asserted that the State has adopted the Amendment repudiating her State debts.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

The Con. Imperial Disaster.
GOLD HILL, Sept. 17.—The following are the names of those killed in the Con. Imperial disaster Thursday night: John Roach, Patrick Murphy, David Ely, Thomas Meagher, Matt. Winnie, Joseph Hannahan, William Corbett, George Farnham, Jerry Politian. Most of the bodies are terribly mangled. Meagher, Winnie and Sullivan have families. The men were got out at 4 A. M. Roach talked rationally when found, but died when coming up the shaft. Frank Smith, the only man saved, is resting easy, and has no external injuries. The cable broke at the reel, and from some inexplicable cause the safety and not the hoist rope.

Maud S. the Queen.
CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—The closing day of the Jockey Club's Fall trotting meeting was marked by a fine exhibition of speed and endurance, which will remain prominent in the memory of all present. The performance of Maud S., in the face of numerous disadvantages, is set down as the most remarkable in the history of the sport. The Chicago track has now shown the best trotting mile, Maud S.'s 2:10; the best pacing mile, Sleepy's 2:12; and the best wagon record, Hopeful's 2:10. It was nearly dark, and growing dark when Maud S. was brought on the track. The sky was cloudy and a strong south wind was blowing. At the first start Maud S. started splendidly, and her driver, Barin, turned her back for a fresh start. She trotted to the starting point square and level, and as her driver nodded for the word, she broke at the start and got her stride and the quarter in 34 seconds. It was then believed impossible for her to do better than 2:15 or 2:18, but when she got down to the stretch, she broke again, and the record, there was a breathless interest and expectancy. It was feared, however, that the strong head wind, when she turned, would scatter her speed materially and render it still impossible to win. She kept straight forward, however, without a break or skip, and marked the three-quarter mile in 1:38. Barin urged her gently with voice and whip, and she responded quickly, and the multitude was breathless as she went the final quarter in 34 seconds. The time by quarters was, first 34, second 30 3/4, third, 31 1/4, fourth 34 1/4. Loud cheers greeted the mare, her driver and manager as they went to her stable.

European Events.
New York, Sept. 18.—The *Tribune's* special says: The Continental Powers are now beginning to get the next war. It is evident that Russia and Austria must fight for dominion of the Balkan peninsula, and possession of the Balkan peninsula. The prospect for an Austro-Italian alliance has been spoiled by premature publicity. There is no natural harmony between these States. France is to blame for the proposal, as she offered Italy in Tunisian affairs. Charles F. Read, the noted agriculturalist, declared yesterday that England could never compete with America in wheat, but that America could not compete with England in pigs as well as England. The farmers' prospects are improving, but a reorganization of the land system is needed in England to bring agriculture to the same perfection as our industries.

A Greenback Editor Assassinated.
ST. LOUIS, Sept. 19.—The *Republican's* special from Marysville, Mo., says: Dr. R. H. Talbot, editor of the *Greenback Standard*, was shot through the window of his bedroom last night by an unknown assassin. The ball weighing an ounce, passed through the Doctor's body and slightly wounded Mrs. Talbot, who was in bed. Mr. Talbot died to-day.

Pacific Coast Postal Changes.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—The following postal changes were made last week for the Pacific Coast: Established.—Bellevue, Siskiyou county, Cal.; Edgar Ball, Postmaster; Forest Vale, Siskiyou county, Cal.; G. Deter, Postmaster; Theon, Columbia county, W. T.; David F. West, Postmaster; Malaya, Pima county, Arizona; John R. Roll, Postmaster. Offices discontinued.—Banning, San Bernardino county, Cal.; Trent, Lane county, Oregon; Cumberland, Whitman county, W. T. Postmasters appointed.—Wm. H. Scott, Elaine, Elko county, Nev.; Joseph French, Lakeview, Lake county, Oregon; Mrs. G. Longhish, Lostine, Union county, Oregon; Nelson McCreary, Czar Valley, Utah county, Utah.

Disaster at Sea.
LONDON, September 19.—The steamer Aurora, from Oporto for Southampton, foundered at sea and fifty persons were drowned.

Burned at Ayres.
BUENOS AYRES, August 24th (via New York, September 18th).—On the 21st of August the national troops entered the Provincial Chambers and ejected the members of the Chamber of Deputies at the point of the bayonet, posted double sentinels at the doors, and closed the Legislatures by order of the National Government. Great crowds acted in the street, but no disturbance occurred. The Senators and Deputies adjourned to Municipal Hall, and issued a manifesto to the people, which failed to elicit any manifestation of popular feeling. **Grand Democratic Mass Meeting to be Held.**

New York, September 19th.—Tammany has completed arrangements for a grand mass meeting in Union Square next Thursday evening. There is to be a torchlight procession five miles long, with speaking at nine outdoor stands. Blount will preside. Senators Bell Hill, Bayard, Withers and Wallace will address the people.

Residences, Barns and a Church Burned.
MILWAUKEE, Sept. 20.—The *Sentinel's* Green Bay special says that a disastrous fire this afternoon and evening destroyed sixty dwelling houses, thirty barns and the Presbyterian church. The residences burned were among the best in the city. The fire is now under control. The fire departments of Oconto and De Pere responded to a call for aid. The fire broke out in the Astor mill, spread to Adams and Jackson streets, jumped to Cherry, Pine, Main and Cedar streets, and the flames were only stopped when they reached the river. The loss is estimated at \$150,000 to \$175,000; insurance light.

New French Ministry.
PARIS, Sept. 20.—The crisis in the Cabinet resulted in the formation of the following Ministry: Jules Ferry, Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs; Dupre, Minister of Marine; and Carnot, Minister of Public Works. The other Ministers remain unchanged. The new Ministry is only one destined to await the meeting of the Chambers.

Constructive Floods.
LONDON, Sept. 20.—Destructive floods occurred on Thursday and Sunday in the districts of Bedford, Bedfordshire, Milton, Newbury, Bedford and Shefford, causing great damage to property.

A Woman Hanged Here.
NAPA, Sept. 20.—Mrs. Ulrich, wife of Jacob Ulrich, of St. Helena, on Sunday morning committed suicide by hanging. No cause is assigned for the deed.

Sharon on Top.
VIRGINIA, Sept. 20.—The Sharonites have cleaned the opposition out at the primaries to-day, and secured the Convention, which is to assemble Thursday.

Maine Election.
BOSTON, Sept. 20.—Governor Davis telegraphed from Augusta: "I shall be elected by 300 or 400 plurality without a doubt."

Extremely Close.
NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Senator Blaine is in this city, and telegraphs to Chairman Jewell of the Republican National Committee: "Intelligence reaches me here to-day of voting that the telegraphic report of votes,

as published by the Associated Press, is in some cases modified by the Clerk's returns they reach the office of the Secretary of State, where they are open to the inspection of the public. These modifications are of such a character as to render the contest between Davis and Blaine extremely close, possibly requiring the official returns to determine which is elected. The official returns cannot be counted or even opened until the meeting of the Legislature in January."

Democrats Reporting.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—The Democrats are rejoicing over an Augusta dispatch declaring that the best authority gives Blaine 130 plurality.

New York, Sept. 20.—A dispatch was received at the headquarters of the Democratic National Committee to-night from Fort Kent, Maine, giving Blaine 160 majority, making his majority in 497 votes 174. The five towns will be heard from in 1876 Talbot (Dem.) 62, Connor (Rep.) 37.

Washington and Von Buhler.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Washington has requested the German Government to officially contradict Herr Von Buhler's assertions regarding him. It is reported at Paris that Washington has challenged Von Buhler.

Mark! Mark! Whisper it Low!
Undenied Facts which the People should know!

GOODS MUST BE SOLD IN SEASON!

Therefore, to Close Out the Balance of our

GENTS' LINEN GOODS

We will offer you, until further notice,
Men's Calico Coats, 45c.,
Men's Duck Coats, 75c.,
Men's Linen Coats, 81c.,
Men's Alpaca Coats, 82c.,
Men's Alpaca Dusters, \$3.
Men's Linen Dusters, \$1.50,
Men's Duck Dusters, \$1.25.

YOUTHS' & BOYS' LINEN GOODS

AT YOUR OWN FIGURES!

We would call your Especial Attention to these Goods, as they are

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

GREAT WESTERN Bankrupt Store.

PRESIDENT HAYES Has Arrived!

—AND SO HAS—

L. CHARMAK OF THE FIRM OF

Charmak & Levy,

—WITH AN—

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

Fall and Winter GOODS

Which Have Just Been Received at the

FARMERS & MECHANICS STORE!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, Fancy and Staple, of all Descriptions.

DRESS GOODS, With Trimmings to Match, a Specialty.

And which can be found elsewhere outside of the Metropolitan cities.

A COMPLETE NEW STOCK OF Gents' and Boys' Clothing

The Best Line of Goods ever exhibited in Yolo County or elsewhere.

In fact the FARMERS and MECHANICS STORE is the LEADING Dry Goods and Clothing Emporium of Woodland. Goods sold at the

VERY LOWEST FIGURES!

See Place card and examine our IMMENSE NEW STOCK OF GOODS, whether you desire to purchase or not.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

CHARMAK & LEVY, Excelsior Block, WOODLAND, CAL.

Brown's Twin Spring Bed!

48 HONEST STEEL SPRINGS, \$6.00.



SPRING, AS SHOWN IN FULL-SIZE BED.

This is without doubt the CHEAPEST, BEST and most DURABLE SPRING ever offered to the public, and is as far superior to any bed in the market as a smooth Nicholson pavement is superior to the ordinary roads of our fathers.

Some of the advantages of this Spring over all others are: 1st. It is CLEAN, NOISELESS and STRONG. Each spring is made from the

BEST BESSEMER SPRING STEEL, And having an individual strength of SIXTY POUNDS.

2d. The bed rests as smoothly and as evenly upon this spring as a swan floats upon the water, and a light and heavy person sleeping in the same bed does not cause it to rise as the slightest uneven bed.

3d. This is the only Spring in the market that can be adjusted to any bed and moved from one bed to another with the same ease that you can move ordinary beds.

4th. It makes a smooth, even surface for the mattress to rest upon, with no ends to chafe and wear the bedding; and there is not a place on this bed to harbor or hide a bug.

'SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.' Office in Delta and Burns' Building, Cor. Main and Second Sts., Woodland, Cal. sellm-w. HOPKINS & POOLE.

READ THIS!

TO ARRIVE WITHIN THE

Next Ten Days, from the East,

WE OFFER

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THE PUBLIC

In all the Different Lines of Merchandise in our Establishment.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS FOR CASH!

As Usual, Remember this is NO HUMBUG or SHAM, but the TRUE BUSINESS ONLY.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

CORNER FIRST AND MAIN STREETS, WOODLAND.

BAKER & HAMILTON, Agricultural Machines

AND IMPLEMENTS, WAGONS, HARDWARE, ETC., ETC.

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO. andw

CHRIS' BILLIARD PARLORS And Sample Rooms.

CHRIS. LUCH, Prop'r.

The Finest Billiard Rooms in the City, furnished with two splendid new tables, with latest improved cushions. Also, Bar stocked with Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. An elegant place of resort.

Prior Block, Main Street, Two Doors West of Express Office.

G. W. GREENE'S JEWELRY STORE.

College Block, Main Street, Woodland. Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, School and Miscellaneous Books, Albums, Pictures, Picture Frames, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Toys, Perfumery, etc. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry Repaired. Work done and goods sold at lowest rates.

SAURATON, OCTOBER 9, 1880.

Commencing at 10 A. M.

The following described property, to-wit:

Two Work Horses, Four five-year old Driving Horses, One Cow, Two Calves, Twenty stock Hogs, Fifth-chains and Double-trees, Three Header Wagons, One Spring Wagon, One new Sulky Hay Rake, One new Buckeye Mower, One ten-foot Haines' Header, One new Platform Scale, One six-horse Gang Plow, Two Single Fines, One set of Blacksmith Tools.

On all purchases under \$20, cash on delivery; on sums of \$20 and upward notes will be taken with approved security bearing ten per cent. interest, to run one year.

ADAM UMBEWSST. A. G. READ, Auctioneer. sep168-w

Genteel,
On my wheel

Our Italians.

It has always been a sort of reproach in America to be called an Italian, and the reason is found in the class of people who are called Italian. They are the emigrants in America of that nation. There are but few who did not leave their country out of pure laziness, expecting to pick up gold in the very streets, a fiction that still exists in the minds of all the Italian-Americans. Ignorant, and because they objected to being drafted into the army, or they came here to escape the consequences of some crime. In Genoa, Naples, and Palermo, and in all the cities, as well as all the interior of the country, a strong man might work a whole day with all his strength and earn but about twenty cents per day, whereas here they can earn six or seven times as much for the same work. Hard. The Italian nature is one of superlative laziness, and not even the greed of money can make them love to work. With them, in their own countries, begging is a trade, and would be held in honor. They would never feel themselves defrauded of a birth-right when not allowed to beg.

about the "gipsies" any inquiries were made. It was found that they had not been easy to get an insight into their peculiar home life nor their different industries, but still, enough was discovered to say that the Italians in the neighborhood of the city were their own masters, and that they were in the fashion and the trades or callings they most adopted are the sale of fruit on street corners and in baskets, barbering, boot-blackening, selling toy balloons and other small wares, rag-picking and traveling, and the playing of harps and other musical instruments. The musical branch of their industry is, without doubt, the hardest work they do, for in addition to walking miles to the place of performance they must trudge at night, in the cold, with such things as they can command of such they may be called. That is not to say, those who play on the harps and so on. Some of them play really well, and in the summer season they frequently play in the parks. One of this saw three young fellows in

Very few of the Italians care to learn regular trades. It involves too much labor. The men with their fruit-stands clear generally from two to ten dollars a day, according to position. Peddlers make about two to three. They have a better chance than the men with stands, as they can follow trade and do

It is safe to say that there is not one Italian who has been here a year but who does not eat macaroni at least once a week, and they will actually almost starve themselves to add to it day by day. They do not care what they eat, and they will eat anything for the sake of their money. In this country of abundance one would think they would pay more attention to the demands of appetite, but a scrap of bread and a little oil will do for them. On the other hand, they will indulge in macaroni, and, by the way that dish is prepared, you can tell from what part of Italy the macaroni comes. Some is made with gravy with much onion or garlic in it, and the Neapolitans, instead of that highly seasoned and greasy dish, prepare theirs so that it is pleasing to all, and is good for the stomach. The macaroni is boiled in beef stock till tender and then grated cheese is kept on it, and this again covered with a brown sauce made of butter and nourishing fish. The Sicilians prepare it still differently, and so on. In Italy, that bread and cheese and fruit are the staple articles of food, but here the butchers are ruling the markets and eat almost anything.

the lives of abandon and privation, dirt and impure air, soon destroy any traces of the nobility of the Italian character. The generation will be a grade in advance of their parents, and so on, until at last it is to be hoped they will become useful and valuable citizens. There is much that is good in the Italian character, but it is jealous, they are more at least sincere than we are, and are more domestic nor faithful to domestic obligations. They are very suspicious, being forced into that by dealings with sharpeners of all grades; but once gain their confidence and you have it without reserve. They are more generous than we are to a drunkard; but this is more from aversion than principle. Love of money is the incentive to the most of their crimes; jealousy next. Revenge for injuries is strong. Love for children is strong. The women love for women is something they seem to have no idea of. Money is their all, and the little boys who are book-blacks or who work in any way are looked upon only as a means of gain. The women love their children devotedly. Very few, however, except the women of the nobles or mothers of families too, are really married, the lower class of Italians seeming to have a superstitious reverence for the priest and bits of the "true cross," and to have a most all the cures in sickness to be obtained.

In tenement-house life they will live in a more crowded state than will even the lowest Irish, and are scarcely equalled by the Chinese or negroes, and some of the houses at night have the floors literally packed with a swelling mass of humanity. They will get along with one-tenth the furniture that could do other nations, and as to wash-tubs, etc., they never seem to need

They seem to attach themselves to places, and it is said that they rarely move, and the same room they take on driving, or fraction of a room, they remain sometimes for years. A short time since a house was about falling in Rose Street and the police had all they could do to force the families to vacate the premises. They care, however, but little for the adornment of the place.

Characters on Shipboard.

Two young people whom I take to be bride and groom from several signs, chiefly the fact that they eat sugar-plums out of a fancy box with a chromo on the lid.

A party of bicyclists, from Boston, I judge, at least one of them passes his time very profitably in reading Emerson's essays.

The passenger who walks. He has estimated the length of a clear space on the deck, and does his "laps" at stated times.

An Italian, who reads a copy of *La Libertà* assiduously, looking up with a look of expectation, however, when a lady plays the Italian melodies on the piano in the saloon.

Another beauty; an honest one. Alas! she exemplifies the Japanese proverb: "The beautiful woman is unhappy." She ate a salad at lunch, and now she is pouring oil on the troubled waters. By her side, another passenger by rail. I asked him as I passed what was up. "My dinner," was the laconic response.

Ah, this sea-sickness! It is like love-

The card-player playing whist, the game that five play at, four holding the cards and the fifth looking over your shoulder and asking, why in the world did you play this and didn't play that? But cards are a good game, of great antiquity and biblical associations. Yes, and their sinful tricks date back to the prophets, for we read in Isaiah xxiv., 16, that "the treacherous dealers have dealt treacherously." Still, what would whist be without its tricks?

A young man starting out to see the world, meaning more particularly thereby, the flesh and the devil. He wants to see "life," and will pay for his entertainment in the wages of sin, which is death.

A Sleeping Beauty.

Scarcely less astonishing than Dr. Wanner's recent feat of fasting is the condition of a young lady, the daughter of the Mayor of Grambke, a village near Bremen who is said to have been

light, warmly covered up her head. A bright glow spread over her head. Nourishment, she felt, was being daily administered to her, which she was without awaking for a second. She was a pretty, slender girl, of a pallid complexion, but she does not lose in this description her traces of from forty years' steady daily work. Her cheerful disposition and an eager desire to perform such small household tasks as her strength enables her to fulfill. Her father is a well-to-do man, and she has been able to avail herself of medical men in the hope of discovering some remedy for his daughter's abnormal condition, which entails serious inconvenience and constant anxiety upon the other members of his family, and which has hitherto been unable to keep his unlucky girl awake has resulted in total failure.

A man who was suffering from a boil on his face pettishly exclaimed, "I wish I knew the best place to have a boil!" To which his little girl responded, "Why, papa, the tea-kettle is the best place for a boil."

appears, as the time of James II., a certain Patrick Hickey came to France, and through the proscribed English

He is fair-haired, tall, wears fashionably made clothes, does not strike one as being a fop, has a good seat on horseback, and is an excellent swordsman. He is the son of a Signora Sampiera three years ago, who claims on her side to be of still more ancient descent than her husband, having had for her ancestor in the distant past a personage "than the apostle Peter," the prediction of the Roman mythology, the Prince of the Apostles was a widower when he came to Rome. A patrician lady fell in love with him, and the saint was not by any means an indifferent lover. To convert her and to obtain her protection to the Court of Nero for his fellow-Christians he married her; and the day on which he was crucified, with his wife behind him, she gave birth to a son, the name of which she did not know, in which the families bear who are descended in the male line from this

The Ute reservation is in the southeastern part of Colorado and is surrounded by miners, ranch-men, traders, etc., etc.

Ignacio is Chief of the Southern and Uray of the Northern band of Utes. They have only about eight hundred the former all told—the latter band much larger. Ignacio went to Washington some time ago to confer with President Grant. Ignacio says very positively and with great particularity, that the Great Father examined the map with him and gave him the best positive assurances on three or

him there, and conduct him to the point on the Navajo river agreed upon by the President and the chief as the location for the agency.

But Ignacio says, instead of this, Mr. Weaver arrives, gives him no notice, goes into the country with certain interested white men, locates the agency at the Perios river where the hunting is poor and near white settlements by which he will be troubled. When he tells Mr. Weaver, after all this, he behaves quite civilly until Mr. W. said he was authorized by the Great Father

to locate the agency on the Perios. When Ignacio said he must be lying, because the Great Father in Washington could not lie, and he had promised that the agency should be on the Navajo. The interview was brief. The Indians did not drive the agent away or forbid his return, as reported, but they told him the road was open to all. They could go to the Perios and back to Santa Fe or where he pleased, but they believed he was a liar and did not want anything to do with him. It seems that it has gone back to Santa Fe, and is presumed has written to Washington for further instructions.

was mainly in relation to this affair that a council was held at the house of Maj. Head, Lieut.-Gov. of California, at Guadalupe on the 31d and 4th inst. The Major is an ex-agent, friendly to the bands of the Utes. They are their friendly nor yet hostile to each other. While they have common interests, there is jealousy and bad feeling for each other among them. Puray has had greatly the advantage of Ignacio in dealing with the government, and, it is alleged, has not divided equally with the weaker band. He is

Domestic Infelicities.

Perhaps as truthful and yet unfortunate an expression as ever became current in English literature was that coined by Charles Dickens in exclaiming "incompatibility of temperament." It is separation from his wife. He called it "incompatibility of temperament." Perhaps it was in his case and yet it is quite possible, if not probable, that he, too, with thousands, wrecked marital bliss, when it might have been piloted upon less tempestuous seas. Be that as it may, the phrase "incompatibility of temperament" has passed into popular use as too convenient, but fashionable excuse for that which in common parlance is nothing more than a

It is a noticeable fact that these domestic quarrels are seldom occasioned by any question of any importance. It is not known that a dispute over the authorship of the "Junius letters;" or the probability of the moon being inclined; or a problem in geometry; or the propriety of a divorce, has ever divided a married couple. Perhaps such an instance may be of record but the public is not aware of it. But almost any neighborhood can furnish data of a different kind. There is no doubt that the coldness and unhappiness in marriage which spring from some insignificant beginning and fed upon the most trifling incitements. The momentous question whether tea should be first or coffee, whether to eat or drink, whether to be bathed before sleeping, or should be saturated with hot water, has agitated many a family; whether lime should be used in making soft soap, or whether it should be washed from the leach according to the respective theories of the chemist she has, made enemies of more than one husband and wife; whether Mrs. Ferguson should catnip tea as good for the baby's colic when it is not, or whether she should give her a dose when she said it was not good, under such circumstances, has split into warring factions more than one household.

But would? Put it to the crucial test. You need not wait for eternity to do that. The opportunity may yet be yours. If you have a wife true to you, if you have a child, if you have a husband, still yours try it. If the good wife declares that black is white, when you insist it is black, let it go; pass it by. What boots it, anyhow, whether she is right or wrong? If the husband says she is black, and the side you are on is white, like the famous story of the knights who quarreled over the color of the roadside.

Let the wife say black or white, whether you will care a continental for it when you reach the other world, only a year hence. Perhaps "your enemy's word" will dissipate your interminable quarrel. Perhaps the wife's dear price of domestic joys lost, for me mere notion that is not worth one breath of angry dispute. Change the subject and forget it, and perhaps thus you will save your lawyers' fees. So let Satan out of us. The ordinary measure of domestic infidelity has about as slimy and most fragile foundation as of any class of human unfaithfulness.

**TO EXTERMINATE MOTHS IN FURNI-
TURE, ETC.**—Beat your couch with a
brush in the open air, and brush it well
to remove all the dust possible; then
sprinkle a drachm of camphor in two
couches of spirits of wine, and sprinkle
the couch well with the mixture. Ar-
rises of clothing sprinkled with Scotch
whisky and well pinned up in pieces of
paper when not required, may be thus
preserved from the attacks of moths.

Chucapulle is at an elevation of about thirteen thousand feet above sea level;

whose name is Verity, engaged him in the perilous service. Brother Verity does not look upon either of the fellow passengers as a deserter, but their modes of life were anything but satisfactory. The English Minister declared a statement to the effect that a young American, whose name was not ascertained, had gone down with the ship, and his name on the monitor was "Hamilton." It is reported as saying that while making the ascent the party set themselves together, with certain intervals between each one, for mutual aid, and that the American, who was first, fell down the mountain and was lost. At the Chacapulco Hotel brother Verity made strict inquiries with a view to ascertaining something about the young man, but he was assured that no one had seen the American person part out with Mr. Whymlper or his aides.

Captain S. P. Griffin, of the steamer

then to that lot of any mountaineer before on a single journey. The weather has been abominable during the whole time and my health has suffered much, but I hope to get into condition again before arriving at Colón. Here I shall hope to meet you. I am all probably be there in the earliest part of July. Believe me faithfully yours,
EDWARD WHYMPE.

Captain Griffin, who knows the gentleman, believes that the President of the Alpine Club has accomplished all claims.

dollars to hotel-keepers to have had storm delayed for a week. In spite of the heat of Sunday, one stormy night the guests at the resorts for the summer, and when Monday morning brought the promise of a cold, all-day's work, a great army of them packed their trunks and started for the city. The ferry was blocked with baggage yesterday. Dodd's Express took 5,000 pieces of baggage from the city and 100,000 more from the New Haven trains, delivered 2,000 in Brooklyn, and is expected to have handled 10,000 pieces during the day. The aggregate business of Monday was so great that baggage men were unable to handle the load in the approved style. They were compelled to let much of it pass from their hands comparatively uninjured.

At the second battle of Bull Run a Michigan regiment, in making a change of position, came upon a Confederate soldier sitting astride of a Federal, who was lying on his back. Each had a firm grip of the other, and neither could be dislodged. As the troops came up, the man on top was taken in, and as the Yank

he was asked how he came to be such a fix.

Why, I captured the blamed John," he replied.

Then how did he come to be on ?

That's what makes me so infernal!" shouted the blue-coat. "He caped me the same time I did him, and he wouldn't toss up to see who had budge! He's no gentleman—no, sir, budge!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I see," she exclaimed, "I begin to understand! You are anxious to follow his example. It is a flirtation you want."

"Not at all. A dictation is a very simple matter. All that is necessary is a thorough understanding at the beginning that the heart is not to meddle."

"Say that we have—have flirted—
er so little—just for a passing amuse-
ent, and because you wanted to be
lightened about the customs of the
untry."
"Do not speak to me about the cus-
ms of the country as if—"
"One is not serious even in flirta-

"But you must not forget. There are certain things you must remember, you must above all remember the Baroness Emilie von Schwarzburg-Underhausen." He tried to take her hand. "I am

gaged to marry Mr. Long," she said quietly. "I had already been engaged to him a week when I first met you. I have promised to marry him very soon as soon as he returns."

The next day, as Miss Ellen W. Olney tells us in her bright little story, "Aureux," Hector von Imhoff took the steamer for Europe.

Advantages of Travel.

It is all very well to talk about the advantages of travel—the outwearing of prejudices of travel; but it must be true in mind that to travel is one thing, and to gain the advantages of travel is another. The tramp is not a great traveler; but the advantages of travel to a tramp, in his mental or ethical culture, are by no means altogether apparent. A tramp who has been wandering on the roads has had fine opportunities of observing the various types of ordinary human nature, but he is not ways in advance of men who have remained about home meantime, either his refinement of taste or in his acquaintance with the ways of the world. For the most part, the tramp is like a great many artists—in fact, like the majority of artists. As a matter of fact, the average tramp enjoys scenery quite as much as the average tourist, and he is no more practical than the tourist. In travel, for the tramp commonly has eye on the country he passes, and the people he meets—for selfish considerations, if for nothing more—than the tourist. He is not so much in the accommodations of travel, and is not so much inclined to make an impression on others, as the tourist is to gain any impressions.

Travel does not of itself give any pleasure for scenery or any desire after knowledge. That love and that desire must exist within one's self at home, and it will not come out away from me. And those who have it at home will find more enjoyment in the little glimpse from the window of their up-room in the city, of a neighbor's garden, or of the vines over a porch across the way, or of the bit of cloud

nery down the open street at sunset,
 they will learn more of human
 nature in the study of the traits of their
 mediating acquaintance than in any
 medium, than is gained by most per-
 sons who have had several seasons in
 Europe and have traversed the Ameri-
 continent in its length and breadth.
 They should go away from home
 in the love of beauty and the desire
 for knowledge in their minds, the ones
 gain most are, as a rule, not the
 ones who travel farthest, but those,
 perhaps, who settle down quietly in a
 place where the people are not natives
 of the sea-side and look out on the
 ocean ever fresh and ever-changing
 objects with an appreciation of all that
 they see, and a purpose of learning all
 the lessons that are set before them.
 If you can do this in these mid-
 winter days; if you must return to
 home, or at one place away from
 home, thank God that you can gain, just
 as you are, more of the lessons of
 beauty than the tramp or the
 tourist who can never acquire all that
 thinks worth living for by simply
 going on — S. S. Times.

BECOMING PRIDE.—A fond mother Arkansas, whose favorite son had been in business, told with a glow of satisfaction how, when it was found that his assets would pay only fifteen cents on the dollar, he, with becoming modesty, made it up to twenty-five cents of his own pocket, "just for the sake of the thing."

ave the courage to be ignorant of a
things, in order to avoid the calami-

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The Yolo Democrat
Thursday, September 23, 1880.

POLITICAL CLIPPINGS.

The New York Democracy has welded and will give the largest majority for Hancock it has ever given.

The New York Times, Republican, says: "It is an entire mistake to suppose that the Hancock 'boom' has spent its force."

Colonel John S. Calmont, of Venango, Pennsylvania, a war veteran and a Republican, has declared for Hancock and English.

Last year only three Democratic votes were cast in Knoxville, Pennsylvania. Now the town possesses a Hancock and English club with seventy names already enrolled.

According to the Portland Argus: "We propose to buy it, by G—," was the reply of the saintly Logan, when asked at Augusta how the Republicans propose to carry Maine this year.

The Republican papers, the Hartford Times declares, do not try to defend Garfield. The proof against him is too strong. By their silence they plead guilty and throw themselves upon the mercy of the Court.

The latest convert to Democracy is ex-Treasurer Spinner. The Republicans will doubtless attempt to prove now that his signature on the greenbacks was treasonable. It was certainly a remarkable signature.

The Toledo Times' editor has been shown a paper drawn up by colored citizens, and already signed by thirty-five. In it they are pressing their belief that the best interests of the people demand the election of Hancock and English.

George Haden of Troy writes to the Democratic National Committee: "I have the pleasure to inform you that I am the Captain of a Hancock and English Club, composed of forty men, all colored, and who have heretofore voted the Republican ticket."

The Columbus (Ohio) State Journal calls the attention of the Republicans of the State to the fact that the Democrats are perfecting a very thorough organization. Their plan is to select two men in each township and four men in each ward. These men they call a "Commission of Organization."

Those men who have soiled themselves with Credit Mobilier stock, or with back-pay stealing, will never more receive honors at the hands of the Republican party. As far as the people can get at them they will be condemned and disgraced.—Lansing Republican, April 10, 1873.

The Ventura Signal says it knows plenty of Republicans who will support Hon. Wallace Leach for Congress, and adds that a very prominent Republican of that place says he knows 100 Republicans in Ventura county who will not vote for Paecheo. They are tired, he says, of voting for a sick.

Now that Blaine and Jewell, and the Republicans behind them, accuse the Fusionists of corrupting voters in Maine by the use of money, it is in order for "road agents" to accuse the stage passengers of trying to rob "gentlemen" by "conspiring upon the road. There is nothing equal to cheek in getting through the world.

Courtesy is not, and since Hancock's nomination has not been, the Hartford Times declares, in the "doublet column." Not all the Republican men nor all the organized plans to coerce workingmen and mill employees can will to put a popular tide for Hancock. The Electoral vote of the State may be counted for him confidently.

The Suffragist, a weekly New York journal devoted to the interests of the colored citizen, is all for Hancock and English. In a late issue it says: "The black men of this country are awakening to the fact that they have hitherto simply been used as tools to maintain in power a party which forgets them as soon as the victory, gained through their instrumentality, has been won."

The Louisiana papers announce the declaration of Colonel George Williamson, the Republican nominee for Congress in the Fourth Congressional District, and his determination to support Hancock and English. And the dispatches report that H. G. Worthington, formerly member of Congress from Nevada, and lately Collector of the Port of Charleston, South Carolina, has declared for Hancock.

A letter from W. D. Ellis, a colored voter of Montgomery, Ala., July 22, to the Democratic National Committee, is worthy of attention: "Our colored Hancock and English club on its third meeting last night numbered 610. The colored voters are a unit in the cause. We are going to raise a hand-some banner as soon as completed. By next week we expect to put a thousand votes on record for the best man that was ever nominated to the Presidency."

The Philadelphia Chronicle publishes these paragraphs: "There is a Secretary of State in Washington; first time for a good while. It is decided that the Hon. Secretary of the Navy when asked how they got up steam on board a man-of-war, replied: 'Take it on board in a tug.' The tug is a man of war, pour into this country from Europe. No wonder the Republican Press finds it easy to give the dark spots in Garfield's character.—The Presidential party have departed from Utah for California. They are reported as having a good time generally in Salt Lake City. The Mormon elders being as courteous as possible. We are glad that Mrs. Hayes was along to keep a sharp eye on Ruthy, as all are aware of his weak and vacillating disposition."

How English Aided the Cause. A distinguished citizen of Indianapolis thus relates what the Hon. Wm. H. English did for the Union cause during the war: "It does not think that you ought to seriously object to Mr. English for Vice-President. That the solid South should put forth such a man is evidence of their returning allegiance to the old flag. True Mr. English did not go to the war as Hancock did, for fighting was not his forte, but he lent money to the Government by the thousands. When the war began you know there was not a cent in the Treasury; and money had to be borrowed. Mr. English came forward like a patriot with his immense wealth, and lent it all, or nearly all, to the Government, taking out worthless bonds at par in greenbacks, when greenbacks were not worth fifty cents on the dollar in gold. Demagogues called him a bloated bondholder, but he was simply a patriot helping to fight the battles of his country by furnishing the money. The Hancock in the field would have done little without capitalists at home. Then, when Secretary Chase proposed the national banking system as a substitute for the old Democratic banks, Mr. English came promptly forward and deposited some of his bonds and opened the first bank ever organized in the State."

In a letter to the next Vice-President, Wm. H. English, Colonel W. Foreman writes: "It seems to me to be so notorious that after seventeen years of peace we should still be in the midst of recrimination and partial war, and that the party with which I have been identified for twenty years, after having made such a glorious record, has no prouder boast than to seek to govern the country by paying pensions and prejudices of which we ought long since to have been ashamed."

Charles Barber, President of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Oshkosh, Wis., reports: "We have the names of one hundred and ten Republicans in our Club—persons who never before voted the Democratic ticket. The Republicans, as yet, have done nothing. We have a Central Club, with 1,120 names."

The Buffalo Courier publishes these paragraphs: "The Late General Postmaster at New Orleans, M. G. Parker, and a brother-in-law of General Butler, has come out for Hancock and English. He will take an active part in the campaign."

BUSINESS CARDS!

Cards in this Directory, two times, Daily and Weekly, \$1 per month; or in advance \$10 a year.

E. G. HORNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, Main street, opp. Water Works.

PLANNING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Proprietor, also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office in Bank building.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. H. GAROUTTE, Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peck, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

FRANK DUBSTON, Bill Poster and Advertiser, using Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

THOMAS, McCANNA, Carpet Manufacturer, Ripley's Corner, south side Main Street.

CORSETS!

CORSETS!
CORSETS!
CORSETS!

We claim to sell more and carry the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Corsets in Woodland.

SEEKING IS BELIEVING.

27 DIFFERENT STYLES!

Warranted all Whalebone. White or Colored, from 50 cents to \$2.50.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THE Celebrated Bortress Adjustable Duplex Corsets. Price \$1.25.

Great Western Bankrupt Store!

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS

Though Shaking Like an Aspen Leaf

With the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may well recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also because of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

GOOD NEWS
FOR THE PEOPLE OF YOLO.

The Road is Open over the Tules.

S. GOLDMAN,
THE GROCER,

Has laid in a HEAVY STOCK, and People of Yolo can come with their Teams and buy their Fall and Winter's Provisions

At 20 per cent. Less than in Woodland!

The Finest of Costa Rica and Rio Coffee from 16c upward!

FINE ISLAND AND NEW ORLEANS RICE.

ALL SORTS OF SUGARS VERY LOW!

Every Soap Manufacture in America represented.

THE FINEST PARAGON MACKEREL.

THE CHOICEST OF NEW TEAS!

The Greatest Variety of YEAST POWDERS, New Season BACON and HAMS, and a thousand other kinds of goods we offer at the

Lowest Possible Cash Price!

Come over from Yolo—it pays you, and we treat you best.

S. GOLDMAN,
Cor. 21 and 1 Sts., Sacramento.

D. O. CRANE,
ATTY AND GEN'L CLAIM AGENT,
NINTH & F STS., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PRACTICES BEFORE ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.

Pensions Proceured, Claims against the United States prosecuted, Patents for Inventions solicited. Prompt attention given Cases before the General Land Office.

Land Warrants, Soldiers' Additional Homestead Rights and all kinds of Land Scrips Purchased and Sold.

BURNED OUT.

My store and goods having been burned on the 1st instant, I have been compelled to temporarily suspend business. I desire the public to

TAKE NOTICE

That I will open in my

OLD STORE,

.....ON THE.....

OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET,

Which has been used as a Tin Shop, WITHIN A FEW DAYS,

And continue there until I can erect a BRICK STORE on the site of the fire.

The public are invited to call and continue their patronage. The goods will be on hand in a few days.

All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.

A. HAINES.

1880. **NASH & CUTTS'** RE-IMPROVED

GRAIN SEPARATOR AND FANNING MILL!

Three Sizes:—Nos. 1, 2 and 3.

No. 1 Hand Machine, capacity 18 tons or 600 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, \$325.00.

No. 2, either Hand or Power as desired, capacity 25 tons or 1,000 bushels in 10 hours' work. Price, \$440.00.

No. 3, either Hand or Power; capacity, easy 37 tons or 1,500 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, \$550.00.

We fully warrant our Machines in every particular, no only as a Wheel Separator and for Mill, but for all kinds of Grain and Seeds, also Corn and Beans.

The machine sold by us will be found fifty per cent better than any other, and we call attention to the following points of improvement:

1. The cheat, barley, cracked wheat, mustard seed, gravel, fine dirt and all other foul matter found with wheat are completely separated from the wheat by the action of our machine.

2. The screen used is made longer and more durable than heretofore.

3. The spout takes the place of the lower screen and prevents any choking.

4. The mill is higher, easier to turn, giving more room under the mill to take care of the grain.

5. The screening capacity is increased 20 per cent.

6. These improvements are made after a careful comparison of the wants of the farmers and grain dealers with the imperfections of machines heretofore in use.

None are genuine except those marked "Nash & Cutts," manufactured by John K. Nash & Co., Any other brand must be made and sold by others having no practical experience.

Our machines are specially adapted to the cleaning of such grain as is from any cause mixed with earth or gravel.

MANUFACTURED BY **JNO. KLEES & CO.,** AT 824 K STREET, Between 8th and 9th Sts., SACRAMENTO.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

J. K. SMITH, UNDERTAKER, OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metallic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand.

SPECIAL NOTICE

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD AT WOODLAND,

.....HAVE A.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER, DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, FINE HAIR, PLASTER, CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting LUMBER will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.

A. POWELL, Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD, Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.

We Still Hold the Fort.

Everything Goes at Prices Below Our Competitors!

WE STAND UPON SOLID MERIT —AND GIVE—

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Our Success, if nothing else, will Convince Anybody that we must have

BETTER ADVANTAGES

Than Any Other House in Yolo Co., And we will continue as we commenced—to sell goods at prices that we defy one and all to compete with us.

TRULY YOURS,

Great Western Bankrupt Store,

Acknowledged by the Public and Press as the Only Cheap Dry Goods House in Woodland.

GEO. D. FISKE, Real Estate and Insurance.

ALSO.....

AGENCY OF Anglo-Californian Bank, CAPITAL, \$5,000,000. Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

P. O. Block, WOODLAND, CAL.

NEW STYLES!

THIS SEASON'S CHOICEST GOODS

Suits, from.....\$20 00
Fasts, from.....5 00
Dress Suits, from.....30 00
Beaver Suits, from.....30 00
Spring Overcoats, from.....15 00

The Public is Invited to inspect Our New Styles.

Civility to All!

ELECTRIC LIGHT USED.

Samples, with Instructions

—FOR—

Self-Measurement

SENT FREE!

ALL GOODS SHRUNK.

VISIT OUR STORE BEFORE PURCHASING

NICOLL, THE TAILOR,

NO. 727 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

THE GREAT WESTERN Bankrupt Store!

ONE PRICE, POPULAR CASH STORE,

IS AWAY AHEAD IN

LOW PRICES!

We do not confine ourselves to any one article, but we will give you BARGAINS in Everything!

Special for This Week:

Ladies' Leghorn Hats, \$1.15;
Ladies' Blue Chip Hats, 37c;
Misses' & Childrens Hats, 20c to 40c each.

We Defy One and All to Beat This!

C. M. CASLER, UNDER CRAFT HOTEL,

MAINT STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.

Keeps a well selected stock of

DRUGS,

Chemicals, Patent Medicines, TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS, SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES, —AND— SPONGES

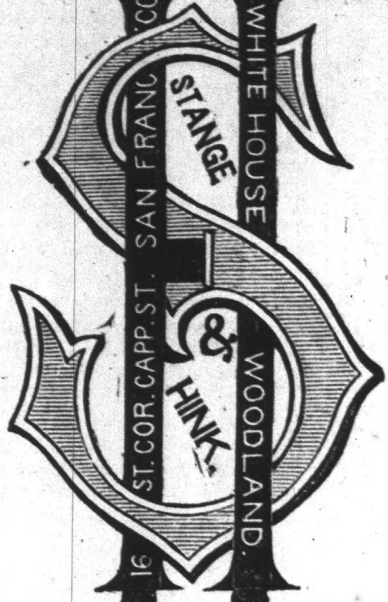
Druggists' Sundries!

FINE CIGARS AND PURE LIQUORS A SPECIALTY.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty AT VERY LOW PRICES.

NOTICE!

NOTICE!



STANGE & HINK, WHITE HOUSE,

Have Just Received an Immense Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF ALL NEW SHADES AND STYLES OF

Dress and Fancy Goods,

Mens' Youths' and Boys' Clothing,

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, MATTINGS,

LACE CURTAINS, ETC.

Our Goods are mostly imported direct and therefore can offer Extra Inducements to Customers. GOODS SOLD AT ONE PRICE ONLY.

STANCE & HINK, White House, Woodland, And at Sixteenth and Capp Streets, San Francisco.

OFF FOR PORTLAND, OREGON!

SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

Having bought out a well established business in Portland, Oregon, I am compelled to sell my ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Etc.,

At Whatever Price It Will Bring! As the Stock Must be Sold BEFORE THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1880. Now is the time for the People of Yolo County to buy the CHEAPEST GOODS ever yet offered in this County, as we will

Sell Our Entire Stock Below Cost! This is no sham; we mean what we say; and to satisfy yourself, call at the SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE and be convinced of the above facts.

Store to Rent and Fixtures for Sale. Inquire at **THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,** Next to Woodland Bank, Woodland, Cal.

M. COHEN, Proprietor.

WM. COHEN, SUCCESSOR TO J. G. SCHWALM,

GENERAL DEALER IN **GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,** Opposite Washington Hall, Woodland.

Having purchased this old established business, enlarged and improved the store and replenished the stock with a Full Assortment of Everything in the line of FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS. I am prepared to supply all the old customers, and also as many new ones as will favor me with their patronage. As I receive my goods direct from the East, I am able to sell at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Always pay Cash for Poultry, Eggs and Butter at the Highest Market Price.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT **WACHHORST'S,** THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

Sign of the Town Clock. NO. 79 J STREET, BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO.

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL, LARD OIL,

CASTOR OIL, BLUE STONE AND SULPHUR

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT LOWEST CASH PRICES

BY.....

F. W. WHITEMORE, (SUCCESSOR TO WHITEMORE & HIGGINSON)

ONE DOOR WEST OF EXPRESS OFFICE, WOODLAND.